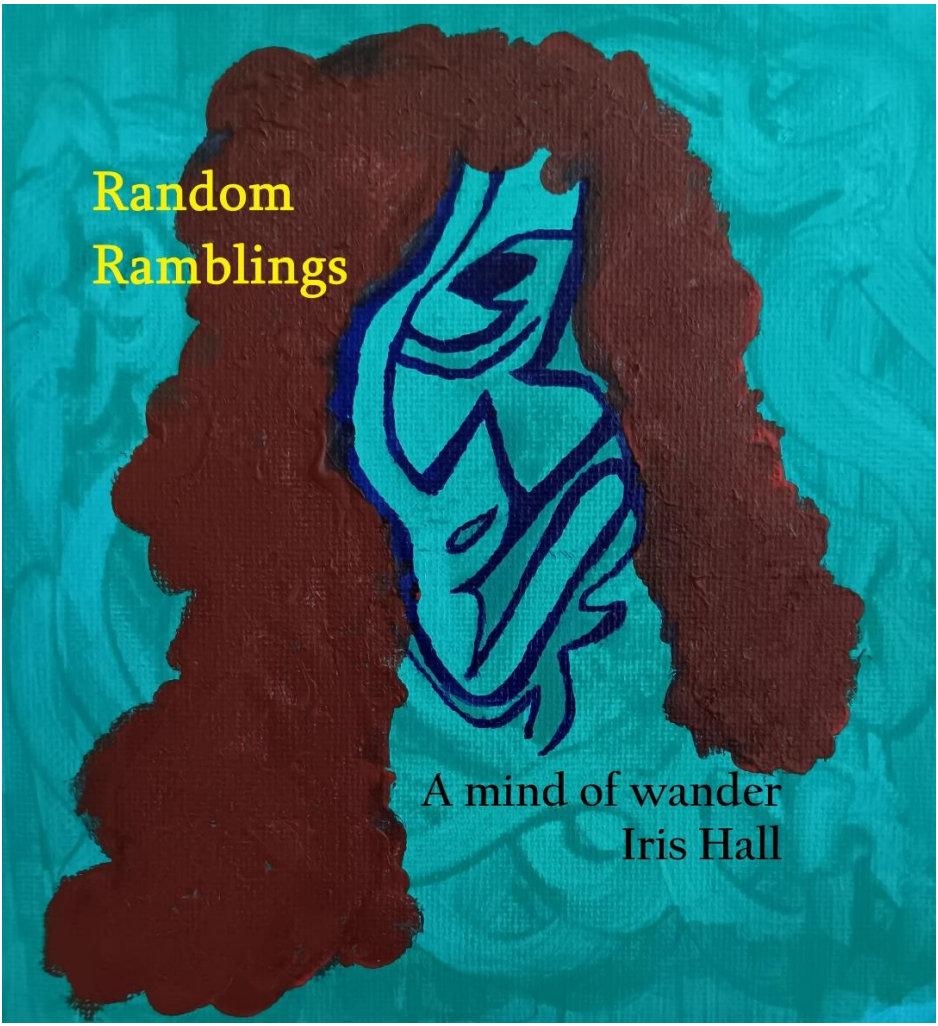
Random Ramblings



A mind of wander

Iris Hall

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I dedicate this book to my father.

I wished I had the same amount of patience and faith he had.

A simple mind of a father.

The permanence of a perspective exists only in the moment. The meaning of life changes as required.

Instead of imitating, one can choose to evoke the purity of reality by depiction.

What is genuine might not be good.

Whenever I visit the museum, I ask myself - how do I make something stagnant dance?

Don’t mistake creativity for talent.

Viewing an artwork is a conscious decision to stop thinking for a moment and to feel your heart beating in alignment with the wavelength of the artwork.

It is not about what you want. It is about what you can gain out of wanting it.

The world asked me what I wanted.

I replied: It depends on who is asking.

Don’t write to change life. Write to go beyond this lifetime.

It is not that everyone is special. It is that everyone has the potential to be special.

Why am I struggling to love myself? Because to love myself is also to hate myself.

Life is not about choosing options. Life is about exchanging your attention for an option.

Fate can be changed. What matters is how much you are willingly to sacrifice to change your fate.

When someone hurts you, what matters is not how you stand up for yourself. What matters is how you make use of this situation to your advantage.

Some people dream for a better future. I dream for a better present.

The ever-changing world is filled with temporal repetitive similarities of creativity.

Silence bound the borders of my book. Nothing real flows out beyond here.

What is alive, decays.

I didn’t accept defeat. I accepted the challenge of the defeat.

I prefer the sincerity of the devil than the sincerity of my words. My words are the words of a human.

Maybe I am insane. Maybe I am a fool. But what keeps me going on is the hope that my insanity and foolishness might just be what someone needs.

Contradiction gives a pathway to a bigger story.

Being logical is breathing. Being illogical is dreaming.

I stopped existing the moment I was born. I know I will never wake up. I am an idea.

Too much grace gives too little harmony.

Light gives life to color. Light gives us eyes.

Some people are too scared to be freed.

Whereas I am too scared to go beyond freedom.

Because some people will take my freedom to be theirs.

I know what I am.

I am a memory.

Unreal but forever here.

Everyone has a special language that breeds from our own hearts.

It is the intertwine of our own personal memories and unstained emotions that make us unique.

Change is hard but hard change is easy once accepted.

It is the facing of reality that leads to the acknowledgement of required change.

Imagery leads to higher attainment of dreams.

Action starts the moment one let go of one's imagination.

Reaching above is not about creating what one has not seen.

It is about creating the connection between minds to evolve sight.

Silence beholds the attention of my soul.

If I am quiet, I can find what I have lost in my mind.

We are filled with mindless torture of ignorance.

Life wanders. It comes and goes. And brings happiness and sorrows.

What did you get from life?

Something wise. Something pure. Something real.

And hoard you did.

Nothing wise. Nothing pure. Nothing real.

Give them back, let life wander on.

The Infiniteness of time and space intertwines with the finiteness of one.

The continuity in a structure remains in one's body but flows continuously from one's mind to another.

It is the shallowness that destroy the faith of many genuine hearts and the work of many hardworking hands.

We are full of weaknesses and mistakes.

Yet, we must not be full of negativity and unkindness.

If we do, we cross from a moment of weakness to a lifetime of trait.

Poems are truths hidden within truths.

Poems are fought to be learned because they do not want to be merely understood.

A wise person sees the difference between a person who has talent and a person who has tricks.

If my differences really do matter to the society, I will learn how to create the right moment to express my differences.

It is the little hindrances that ruin big dreams.

It is unfortunate that there are more shallow minds than big hearts.

Honesty cannot buy you food but can buy you the opportunity to get a reliable consistent flow of food.

Everyone is ambitious but not everyone is determined.

Author: I fear that my words are wrong.

Voice of the author: As long as you write with honesty, you will be fine. Even when you are wrong, your readers would see it has an honest mistake and consider it as a chance to discover what is right. Your readers are meant to evolve.

Most writers want readers to be readers and nothing more. They want to make them rigid to the role so that writers can easily manage the reading experience.

Life does not hate me. Life just hates life.

Sometimes, you have to hate the world to be able to see how the world really works.

What is agreed by mass majority might not be agreeable by Life.

It is true that the world is filled with endless possibilities and the universe is infinite. But my world is limited. I have to clearly understand what is limited and what isn't. Whatever I give to the external world will become unlimited. Whatever I give to my world will become limited.

Living life is not about constantly moving forward or doing something different. It is about finding one particular activity and being at peace by doing it over and over again.

As an artist, if you keep telling the world that poor and loneliness are implanted in every artist, the people that you are misleading are the people who believe in you and the artists who aspire to be successful. Not only are you limiting yourself but you are also limiting all these aspiring artists.

We are vessels of untold unknowns covered with scars of the burning truths amidst in the glory of the ever-changing wisdom.

Ask a person what is acceptable they tend to pick what they think is right.

Ask a person to compare and pick what is acceptable, they tend to pick the best outcome.

Some things are illusions. Some things are not.

Life is not a game. Life in context is a game.

Nowadays you can't just wear a red dress to stand out. You have to move while wearing the red dress.

Some people are so naive to think that there is always a solution to a problem. Some problems can never be resolved.

A person who gets away with unkindness must have made it in a such a way that he could get away with it.

How can an artist repeat nature when nature never repeats itself?

Techniques are to be used not copied.

I think I might kill somebody.

Indeed, maybe.

On a summer night,

When a hot thought surprised.

Mismatched in time.

I shall seek a goodbye.

What I seek,

May not be seen. For who, shall I forgive.

For who, shall I grief.

Maybe is me.

The person dead within.

When you seek something, you are already separated from what you are seeking.

When you stop resisting and accept the unknown, the unknown will either drift away or appear and be known.

You cannot not have attachments.

You cannot not have control.

You may deceive yourself into thinking that you can let it go but the reality is that humans have to fight to exist.

The only way is to stay still in uncontrolled motion and move when in control.

Focus on your attachments when you are in control.

Direct your focus to yourself when you are not in control.

We are not born to control we are born to learn to control.

My life is sad when I choose to be saddened by Life instead of choosing to be saddened by my life.

It doesn't matter what I say. What matters is what you think about what I said.

When you think, my words become your words. You seize power from me. You see the value of the words because you decide to think.

Limitations can be beautiful if you let them be.

Thinking that taking one path will cause the universe to shut down another path is to assume that the universe has a fixed agenda. The universe is larger than your life. You exist in the universe.

When something is real, I move my attention on the creation to me. I question how come I feel this way. Something is real when I made it real.

Life is an apparent disorder which is organized via a hidden order.

The joy anchored in my life does not justify my suffering but makes it more bearable and helps me and the sufferers close to me in time and space to suffer less.

We don't flee from suffering. We flee from the fear of suffering and the evocation of suffering.

Most readers want to read and not think.

Most humans want to live and not think to live.

When one chooses to think, one straddles between the dual boundaries of actuality and imaginary. One is grabbed by newness and the exploration of an elusive truth yet has an inert conviction to protect familiarity. One is given a chance to live Life or to see Life.

We don’t solve failures. We get over them.

Everything can turn into something else. Fluidity between spaces is the key.

Some people are too intelligent to be smart.

Because nobody wants them to be smart.

We have a responsibility to think well because our mentality unknowingly affects the universal well-being.

The mindset of a protective soul surpasses the mindset of a protective parent. A person’s soul is unbound.

We love stability. Stability gives promises of comfort. What becomes a problem is when one expects stability without putting in substantial effort.

The knowledge that you possess right now might no longer be valid in the future. So, share what you know now because people will remember what you offered in the present and help you in the future.

Sadness or anger is a state not an outcome.

Nobody is a sad person or an angry person.

Sadness or anger is inside of you. You are in this state at this moment.

Don't understand the state before acknowledging the state. Accept then learn.

You don't have to agree with yourself to trust yourself.

Accept a challenge then fight.

When you accept the challenge, you give credit to the process of fighting.

You don't fight to win. You fight to learn how to win.

People rarely have the same problem.

That doesn’t mean one has to solve it alone.

Helpful people rarely give solutions.

They instead give a chance to think differently about the problem.

Instead of saying “no”, say “I don’t know but…” and you will see a huge difference you can make.

Creating music doesn't mean that I understand music.

Living life doesn't mean that I understand life.

Perhaps, music and life are meant to be taken as they are.

I need to understand the basics of life.

I don't have to understand the purpose of life.

I was born to this world to see life.

It is the mind that kills the soul, not the heart.

Sadly, the heart cheers for joy but has no power.

Some people don't know the truth yet they speak about truth because they know that all truths are vulnerable.

Many people are willing to face mistakes but only a handful would face their contradictions.

Do you take full possession of your life or just full possession of your time?

The manipulation of nothing can bring out lies as well as truths.

Humans are part of nature yet we are independent of nature.

Real loneliness happens when you choose to stay with someone who is always searching for someone else.

How do I make myself stronger? Yet, stronger might not be better.

A piece of art is an opportunity to weave unity into chaos.

Most artists fear blank canvases. But it is the embrace of emptiness that brings out the abundance of brilliance.

When will art ever say “enough is enough”? Art is selfish. It is through the artist that art becomes selfless.

Everything is dull. What is bright stands alone. What is not, cannot be seen.

The human ego will always exist. The question is then how do we go beyond our human ego?

Most creativity are developed physically and are constrained in objects.

Perhaps, we should strive for creativity in both spiritual and emotional realms.

Every mistake is unique. One shouldn't think that this mistake is the same as the last one because each mistake introduces a new concept.

One is unnatural when one constantly desires for rationality.

Nature is randomness.

How do we transcend common sense?

How do we surpass our common reality?

Most people want to disrupt or destroy. They insist that a mess offers a chance of a new order.

But common sense is not common. Common sense is spontaneous. It is being right without having to justify. Common reality is not concrete. It cannot be shared and cannot be freed.

The only way to transcend common sense is to translate it onto objects so as to fix it in a recurring cycle.

We maintain relationships because of redemption - the chance to forgive ourselves and the hope to move forward.

We have to accept that we exist to be judged.

Improvement is mistakenly seen as a form of action when it should be considered as a form of emotion.

Me: If I was mature, I wouldn't have committed these mistakes.
My Father: I am still growing up and so are you.
Me: What do you mean? When will you be mature and wise?
My Father: Growing up is never a choice. Growing up is constant. You are already mature and wise. There are just different types of maturity and wisdom.

An independent person does not exist. What is independent is the set of laws that each person takes on.

My writings may be considered incomplete to the curious minds. Yet, they are deemed as completed to the understanding minds.

Life is filled with wonder if we only know how to see.

Something broken might be complete. Something smooth might be incomplete.

Something smooth and broken can be both complete and incomplete.

Perhaps, I should dream while I write and not dream as I write.

There is so many expectations from the writer and no expectations for the reader. Perhaps, the writer should shape the medium before shaping the content.

Meditation is the art of seeing without looking - an action is produced without an action.

Chaos craves order in order to create more chaos.

Painting is spotting the movement of light in art.

A: It is stupid to expect a different result when one keeps doing the same thing again and again.

B: But one must keep doing the same thing repeatedly in order to access the inner mind.

Everyone has talents but not everyone can grow their talents.

When I was sixteen, I was struggling with depression. Paul gave me a Bible and told me this would help. "Utter rubbish!" I yelled and threw the book at him.
Ten years later, I thought of Paul and realized that Paul wasn't preaching. He didn't know what to and so thought that the Bible might help. All Paul wanted to do was to help but he didn't know how.

My words are nothing more than works of fiction. With your attention, they become real.

You might have become person.

You have changed.

Yet, the world has remained the same.

Just because you have changed, you can't expect the world to see you differently.

Ask and you shall receive only works when you are asking for something that will accomplish the needs of the universe.

The success of a product depends on the shaping of its intangibles from its tangibles.

Common knowledge is consumed frequently and shared. Uncommon knowledge is unique to each learner.

When I was twelve, my mother dragged me to the temple for prayers days before my exams. I was annoyed because I felt that the time spent on praying for miracles could be used for studying. I failed to ace my exams and blamed it on her. Fifteen years later, as I saw her praying, I realized the act of praying was her own special way of comforting her stress. She was never begging for miracles to happen because she knew that it was ok to ask for miracles but one should not expect miracles.

Time has no limitations. It is the technique of expressing time that limits it.

The trouble with living life nowadays is the arrogance in the predetermination of how to live. All lives lived are lived to be lived.

If you don't find this book useful, then give it to someone who can give you something you need in return. What you think you need might be something that you already have.

It is not because some people cannot change, it is that they choose not to change. And they have every right to not change. If you choose to have relationships with these people, you are not expected to change yourself. Just because you change yourself to accept them doesn't mean you are the bigger person.

Being human is being basic.

The world lives by decreasing life spans.

The world survives by creating illusions of hope.

The world is meant to destroy what it creates.

I was already dead before I am dead. In some ways I have to accept death to see the meaning of death.

I was doomed to be a fool from the beginning for I was taught - to be good was to be hardworking. If you are weak, then you should be hardworking. But if you are strong, being hardworking will make you weak. A manageable society has a hardworking majority.

Death will only be beautiful when it is meant to be.

No one is obligated to love someone. Love is a choice. One chooses to love someone.

Instead of wanting something or someone, one should appreciate something or someone.

It is the humans that kill humans.

Miracles are not magic. Magic comes from within oneself. Miracles are created by oneself.

I don't remember what was written.

I don't know what was spoken.

All I remembered was how I felt.

The moments of ah ha.

I wrote to share my moments of ah ha with you.

You cannot change a situation or a person.

What you can do is to offer a better alternative.

I cannot change the past neither can I determine my future but what I can do is to change my present.

Don't think of what you have lost but think of what you did not win.

What you didn't win may not be what you have lost. When one keeps thinking about what he lost, one loses sight of what he already has.

To win is not understanding when to win and when not to lose. It is knowing when to win and when not to win.

We would have been more forgiving had we knew the context of facts. Ironically, it is the context that is more vulnerable to manipulation.

Perhaps a caterpillar is as beautiful as it can be. A caterpillar doesn't need to be a butterfly to be beautiful.

Black is a just word not a color.

Painting is the transference of energy between the universe and the artist.

TV is a miracle box - we are willingly to pay someone monthly to take away our time.
Because honestly a part of us wishes that something will just kill our time.

Real life is a tough love to live by.

It is okay that you cannot love life and love someone, but you should at least learn to love yourself.

It is easy to trick a person when a person is trying so hard not to be deceived. It is much more difficult to trick a person when a person doesn't care to be deceived.

You didn't lose any ability. What you lost was your trust in your ability. Once you don't believe in something, that thing disappears.

We are all slave to our own illusion of control.

All I could create were insightful words and meaningful sentences.

I was frustrated that I could not create beautiful stories.
One day, I finally understood that my words were meant to empower the readers to create their own beautiful and real stories.

My friend: Why would anyone want to read this book? You are asking readers to think when readers just want to read and enjoy reading. Readers are already spending half of their awakening hours thinking through living their real lives. Readers read because for a moment they get to let go and be with themselves.

Me: I am not asking people to crack their brains by thinking deeply about what I wrote. I not asking people to change their lives. I am just offering another way of reading and that is living life through reading life.

If I don't definite happiness, I shall have happiness.

You can lose your existence but you cannot lose Life because Life continues without you. Instead of doing something that just imprints on your life, choose to do something that imprints on Life forever.

The looker looks but cannot see.

When we choose to look we are clouded by our knowledge and become distracted.

It is easy to dip into our knowledge and seek what is familiar but at times we have to stop our knowledge from contributing.

We simply have to see what is given.

People will never stop judging. So, go ahead and judge. Then, step aside and judge yourself too.

There is reality and it only exists through you.

You are what reality and honesty will be if you are real and honest.

There is only some much time left in your life, so why aren't you being real and honest?

It is not about going beyond your life and it is not about running to somewhere, it is about living this life. It was never about the destination or the process to the destination. It is about now. Now is forever.

You ought to fight against your ego to understand yourself. When you accept your ego, your ego becomes your friend. Your ego will protect you and as a friend you will transcend your ego and yourself to a place where your ego can finally stop protecting you and just be with you.

If this is how you definite success, then this is how you will create success.

If you keep arguing against what was given, you will only understand your points of view.

What is big might not be bold.

It is okay to not understand Life.

But what is not okay is to run away from the unknown or to fight against the unknown.

The unknown will always be here.

The issue lies with the desire to change the unknown to known.

It is not that something controls you, it is that something is fighting to control you.

You cannot change that thing. Neither can you change your real self.

What you can change is the fight.

A good writer gives the who, what, when and let the reader creates the why.

I think what I wrote could be beautiful if I see words as form rather than just words themselves.

We are not alone but we are all loneliness.

The truth is the devil knows me best and I hate it because part of me is the devil.

We don't want to feel the power of winning.

What we want is to feel the power of our souls fighting for us when we are losing.

Loneliness is what brought us together.

Faith is what made us stay together.

Love was never in the equation because love was part of the outcome not the elements in creating the outcome.

There has always been light.

We are just too blind to realize that the never-ending light shines from the inside.

A man took a phrase from the Bible, rephase it and printed it on shirts. He sold millions. He took another phrase, rephrase it and printed it on mugs. He sold millions. Soon, he ran out of phrases and decided to take phrases from the Book of Satan. Once again, he sold millions. At his death bed, his Son asked him: What is the difference between the Bible and the Book of Satan? His reply: I don't know. All I know is that Humans love their words as long as they don't know the true source of the words.

People who are angry at you are actually in fact more angry with themselves. Nevertheless, the person at the receiving end is required to acknowledge the anger.

It is not about being a bigger person. It is to realize that everyone handles things differently and being angry is just a way of handling a matter.

Friend of maker: what is he going to be?
Maker: I am not sure but I know he is going to be broken.
Friend: Just like you and me.

Tom: You don't want to be dreaming all the time.
Mary: Why?
Tom: Because it would no longer be dreaming.

I am not special.

I don't demand your time.

I exist to be encountered.

You exist to be accepted by you.

Perhaps it is better to admire life then to understand life.

The power is burning inside.

Do I feed it brightness or darkness?

I will feed it with kindness.

What is believable, might not be true.

We cannot rely on the television or books or other people to give us positive emotions. We have to learn how to build up positive emotions internally.

If we don't accept our mistakes, and insist on running away or blaming other people, we will be stuck in the present. When we are stuck in the present, we can never see what we can become.

People who are kind are just people choosing to create moments of kindness.

When we face our problems and admit our weaknesses, someone might take advantage of the situation but no one can take advantage of us because ultimately we have grown by resolving our problems.

Negative emotions tend to compound over time.

When you compare something, for example a past relationship to this relationship, you have to consider relevance. Most of the time you will realize that relevance is very subjective and is based on memories rather than facts.

What is acceptable, may not be the desired choice. What is chosen may not be satisfying.

If you don't play the game, someone else will use you to play the game.

Even if this person doesn't deserve the credit, you should give it to him, so that he can achieve what needs to be done.

Unhappy people build unhappy companies, unhappy families and unhappy lives.

Unhappy will always be unhappy.

What unhappy can choose is to choose the kind of company, family and life that unhappy builds. Unhappy will struggle with themselves by choosing to build any other kind of life other than unhappy lives. Accepting who you really are is not giving in.

Unhappy people knows that they are happy being unhappy.

Some people will always be unhappy. And that is okay.

Technology has created unrecognizable greed. You can't see nor feel but you just need more and more.

No matter how silly your dreams are, there will always be someone that creates miracles out of your foolishness.

Through your unrealistic dreams you create the foundation of hope for many.

It is the soul that chooses the body of the human. It is the human that struggles to align the mind with the soul.

Teaching is not educating. Learning is not mastering. Reading can be a sin. Writing can be a curse. I am writing and writing but I am not really writing. I am honestly just waiting.

Many start but only a few end.

My words are words without a context. But there is a context. It is you, the reader, that creates the context. My words exist with you.

Moderation is unfortunately frequently defined by the society and not by the individual.

Some words need not be purposeful to be impactful.

Educate before inspiring.

There are some things in life that cannot be taught and cannot be learned. The sooner you are aware of this, the less angry you will be.

Why lose your time to a book when you can lose it to yourself?

What is funny is how the definition of funny has changed over the years.

Oh well what can you do when everyone is a fool?

It is life that kills the living. It is life that gives and depletes the years of a soul.

Having no choice is having no choice. Stop blaming yourself for the inability to create more choices.

Your body may absorb the change. But does your mind absorb it too?

One can accept change but the question is how has one changed.

Things exist. Events happen.

So what? One might ask. Yes indeed. What is the impact?

One should realize that some opinions are not rational feedback.

Consider the long- term future and consider the whole system.

It is not always about being the best. It is about being average and producing the most value.

Good content respects a person's time.

Be the change that leads to real changes. It is the onset of a desired impact that dictates real change.

Watch what you read.

Life is not about building what you have right now but building your dream. Find the one that shares a common dream with you and wants to build the present towards the same dream, not someone that just wants to build the present with you.

You don’t need to kill yourself. Life is already killing you.

Religion is free. But your attention to religion is sacred.

There is a huge difference between expectation and hope.

Having high expectations tends to lead one to commit unfavorable actions.

Knowledge is power. Alas, it is the use of knowledge that exudes power.

There is always something to write about. But not all words can feed a hungry person.

If he can grasp a con without explanation, he must somewhat be a con himself.

Books are always replacing themselves.

Everyone wishes to control.

Because no one can ever be in control.

Don’t read for the sake of reading. Read for the sake of creating your own story.

These words were not written to be read.

These words were spoken.

To write is to capture. To read is to fixate.

My words are meant to be seen by you.

And then fly away like the chirping of the birds.

Freed and free.

No one gets hook on drugs. Unless the drug is love.

The love of oneself.

A person's character is somewhat fixed what is changeable is the story surrounding this person.

I feared that my words when told could not be appreciated.

Why would this matter?

When your words were never yours to begin with.

There is a difference between love and kindness.

Love strangles.

What is kindness?

I do not know.

For I have been busy strangling myself.

It is not my emotions that need comforting.

It is the mind that needs love.

When I choose to climb high, only a few could see what I can see.

When I choose to spread wide, many more shall see what they can see.

Look my child, this is misery.

And you shall embrace it.

What choice do you have?

One can only negotiate, when one has it.

When you are touched by the devil, you will be greedy.

For it is through greed, that you shall bleed.

To stop bleeding, choose to fight. Then, the angels will come by.

Devils will always be devils.

Humans will always be humans.

Angels will always be angels.

The universe will always give what everyone wants. You are not the only want with wants.

I begged for a story.

Yet, I could only write sentences.

Because I am living my story.

In the moment of panic, I ran away.

Then, I feared and run away.

Then, I cried and run away.

And I ran and ran. I am still running.

Will you stop?

I wish I could. But I had already put in so much effort in running I forgot how to stop.

And it was all because of that one moment.

I cannot just do one thing or change one thing and expect life will change.

I need to create all the connections or change all the connections that this thing is involved with.

Categorization is already determined by nature.

We are all broken. There is nothing wrong with being broken.

What is wrong is not being at peace with being broken.

It doesn’t take time. It doesn’t take skills or intelligence. What it takes is the courage to continue to do what really matters even though one is broken.

I may not be okay. I may not feel great. But I will continue to do what really matters to me and to the people around me.

Many people feel emotions. I think to feel my emotions.

It is not that people don’t have certain moral values. They have. And they know. They just need to be reminded.

Life is like art.

I cannot understand but I want to understand.

I want it but I cannot have it.

There is no purpose.

Only meaning.

It is the confidence that makes every challenge different. Just a simple faith in mind or a smile that seeps in a positive thought will lead you down a different path.

I don’t think expecting to be read is a demand taken for granted. I know it takes some form of effort on your part to read. And it takes a whole lot more to think. Unfortunately, most readers want to be given and not taken.

People share opinions. People don’t simply share knowledge as they are. People choose what to share, rephrase and add their opinions. All this time we thought knowledge led us when it was opinions.

Simplicity requires a symphony of rhythm.

To live is to appreciate the creep of death

Writers write for book reviewers.

Artists write to destroy the very books written.

Educators write to establish assumptions.

Readers read to read.

The unaware shall remain unaware.

And for a moment you thought you were aware.

But how much do you remember?

Words written shall soon be forgotten.

A mind doesn't memorize, it only imprints moments.

Why do I have to be flexible and accommodating by creating a solution? Why can't I just say no. Because our society constantly tells us that we ought to be the bigger person. But sometimes we just simply have to say no.

Yes, people do change and they can change. Just that they don't change for you.

Chaos is an unorganized form of order.

As an artist, if you don't have beautiful content, then you must have beautiful techniques.

I transcend from living purposefully to living beautifully.

Me talking to myself: if I don't embrace my madness, who else will?

Me: Why do I keep repeating my sins?

Life: So that you will learn to stop.

Me: Why does this keep happening to me?

Life: I am confused, why can't it keep happening to you? Why would you be invincible to repeated misery?

Me: I don't want this. I want this to stop.

Life: This was never yours. If you had it, you would have the ability to stop this.

There's something special inside of everybody. The difference is how each person uses it.

Words – What is there to be scared of?

I am scared of words becoming more than words and meaning being more than meaning. For words shall dictate my values, instead of my values determining my words.

I held on to my words so tightly.

They struggled and cried.

I set them free.

They became no longer mine.

And withered and died.

Live they shall be.

I group my words together. At times forcefully and deliberately. Sometimes loosely and casually. But always politely and patiently.

Good things happen to people who wait. That is if you know how to wait and when to stop waiting.

To be given you must have something worth taking.

When I create, I frequently ask myself: I have content and technique, now where is texture?

What happens to me is not because I deserve it. What happens to me is simply a moment in my life that will soon pass.

Your threat doesn't scare me. You have every right to use it against me. I will not stop you from doing it. Because when the time comes, I will learn how to deal with it. I will not be scared of you.

Evil sprouts from the heads of the weak who succumb to greed.

Just because you are religious doesn't mean that you are righteous.

Just because you are experienced doesn't mean that you are efficient.

Just because you are educated doesn't mean that you are wise.

Most successful people don't achieve.

They try to achieve.

How are they different from unsuccessful people? Every time they try, they always try harder and wiser.

Sometimes you have to stop being the bigger person so as let another person learn to be a bigger person.

Perhaps it is not about God verse Devil, perhaps it is about God verse People.

Great art is deemed irrelevant as it imprints unknowingly.

I no longer see art as art. Or love as love. Or honesty as honesty. I no longer see life through my senses. Because I have always been blind and shall continue to be blind.

Me: I wished I was given a different set of knowledge when growing up. I would have a better life.

Life: It is not about having a better set of knowledge. It is about developing the ability or seeking guidance to understand what was given. It is to create more than what was given.

Me: Then I wished I had the ability or guidance when growing up.

Life: You will.

Me: What do you mean?

Life: My dear, you are still growing up.

Living life is not about being the best in the society is about being the best of who you are meant to be.

There is nothingness in my words. They are empty vessels floating in and out of readers.

My words never give. But they always take.

A person can never be stupid because stupid is term for actions.

Perfection itself is a limitation.

The real successful people are people who don't need to be enlightened to be great.

When you accept that you are as lucky as everyone else, then lady luck shall visit. But if you keep saying that you deserve to be lucky, she will not come by.

In college, I am directly paying the person who grades me. I was made to think that I was smart. And if I was not smart enough I was made to think that I would have a chance to be smart.

If a college doesn't want money then it is looking for the confinement of elite knowledge.

Some knowledge is shared freely for the ultimate purpose of being sold.

Perhaps the first step of acquiring knowledge is the realization that all given need not be attended.

To sell plentifully, a product must be dumbified. Majority of the population can't understand sophistication and the minority doesn't have the time.

Hate doesn't understand why everyone hates hate. Shame doesn't understand why everyone shames at shame. Anger doesn't understand why everyone is angry at anger.

Poor hate, shame and anger are puzzled because they are who they are and how they have been and will always be.

Me: Being a woman is hard. I am constantly judged.

He: Woman is woman, you should be proud to be a woman.

She: You should fight for your rights to be a woman.

We: Just be yourself.

Them: Who cares about gender?

Life: Why can't you be a man for a moment and be a woman as well? Life requires as expected and fulfills as needed.

What is hard is not achieving success, growing a family, overcoming death and pain, or attaining inner peace. What is hard is repeating the scenarios again and again daily knowing very well no matter how hard you control or how resourceful and enlightened you are, you have no control of the outcomes.

Everything is vibration and energy. Is there vibration in stillness?

One must not only find synchronized vibration within oneself but also find synchronized vibration with all the selfs. A person consists of several beings. It is the ability for one being to understand another that gives a person the strength to maintain synchronized momentum. When a person can synchronized all its selfs with the external world, the world will stop for a moment in time to create a new path.

If you look for self-help, you will be told what and how to do with your life. But if you look for art, you can create a life that grows Life.

At some point I am going to stop writing.

Not because I run out of thoughts, but because I run out of words.

Eventually, my writings will form minds that no words can describe.

Other books by Iris Hall

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